WINKED AT THE LEADER.

THE LATEST FAD WHICH HAS SEIZED THE DEMPSET AND LA BLANCHE WILL BATTLE FLOTSAM AND JETSAM FROM THE SEA OF CRUEL ACCUSATION THAT MISS BEHR SOME OF THE INTERESTING THINGS THAT FAIR GIRLS OF GOTHAM.

The Massive Ones Studded with Bruss Nails Are in Great Demand, as They Make the Waist Look Small by Contrast-Many of Those Worn Are Made to order-They Are Not Uncomfortable,

There was a big man with a very red face and with big drops of perspiration on his Blanche, the Marine, are matched to fight at and wall forehead standing in front of the the California Athletic Club Aug. 27 for a 197th Avenue Hotel one afternoon a few days | \$5,500 purse naturally created a good deat of are when the thermometer had begun to discussion among those interested in aportclimb up and balance itself on top. He looked very warm.

swinging down the street with a young man. she attracted his attention. Perhaps because

likings go by contraries. She was tall, very slim, with a cool, refreshed appearance. She could not have looked less warm if she had just been in an ce-house.

She was a swell girl. You could tell that by the style of her tailor-made dress, of the most delicious pearl tint, lined with white

Then she had the swell girl's walk. They seem to pivot along, first on one foot and then the other.

How long it takes to get that style of locomotion it is hard to tell, but they can only bave it by giving their minds to it and practising it pretty regularly.

All this was enough to warrant the short, stont Teuton in looking at her with his wondering blue eyes. But none of the points mentioned was the one that attracted his at-

when she passed he loosened the lowest bifton of his waistcost, gave a hitch to a nice roomy pair of "pants" and mopped his

brow, exclaiming : I don't see how she can breathe with that The fat man's waist was forty-five inches. The slim girl's was about a quarter of that, and she had around her extraordinarily small wast a bit of leather studded with great big

As THE EVENING WORLD reporter, who had As the Evening world reporter, who had chanced to take this in was wondering why that sort of a belt should look so familiar, when he couldn't recall ever seeing one of the kind before, a young man came along with one of those enormous mastiffs that look as though they were fed on young babies ever morping.

every morning.

Around the dog's neck was the same sort of leather ring, studded with brass nails. leather ring, studded with brass nails.

The girl was wearing a dog-collar for a belt!

The collar was a little loose on the dog and a trifle tight on the girl, who, nevertheless, looked cool and as if her blood were circu ating properls, and gave no outward sign that her lower ribs were interfering with each

As THE EVENING WORLD YOUNG MAN SAUNtered on down Broadway he reflected that woman is infinite in her variety, and that vanity is prolific of "fads." Dog collars for

As he walked on he saw a store where every variety of collar was exhibited.

Little ones with bells on them, that would hardly go around your wrist, and Russia leather ones with silver, and untanned

eather ones with a metal arabesque on them, and these big spiked collars. These last and these big sp were the largest.

Did you ever hear of a girl wearing a dog collar around her waist?" he asked defiantly

collar around her waist?" he asked defiantly of the clerk.

"Oh, yes, indeed. I've sold lots of 'em to girls for that very purpose. When a girl has a waist that you can span a dog collar just sets it off to perfection. It is big and massive and this makes the waist look even smaller.

"Many a girl comes in here and buys a collar just as it s'ands. But some of 'em inat owe their small waists to a good tug at their corset strings have them made to order just like the others, only a trifle larger, two or three inches. But they all look small because they are so broad and massive."

"Is that the only kind they get?" inquired the reporter.

Nearly always it is that big spiked kind, although occasionally we have sold the other

Well, isn't it horribly uncomfortably?"

"Well, isn't it horribly uncomfortably?"
said the reporter, taking a long breath, which
inflated him like a balloon.

"I don't know. I never wore one myself,"
answered the clerk sweetly. "You and I
are not built that way. We may get through
the Summer with a silk sash, but I don't believe you'd enjoy having a stiff mastiff col!ar,
thirteen to fourteen inches in length around
your waist."

your waist."
"No, I don't believe I would," said the re-

No. I don't believe I would, said the reporter, retiring.

This fad was greatly on last summer; but
the dear things have revived it this year. It
is more in vogue in the Fall months than the
hot Summer ones, though in a way, it is more
comfortable in hot weather, because the girls
have less clothing under it.

Frank Carpenter Writes from the Centre of India in the SUNDAY WORLD.

Brewer Schmid's Big Funeral.

The funeral of August Schmid, the well-known o ewer, took place this morning from his resience, 16 East Eightieth street, and was one of the largest funerals ever seen in Yorkville. Mr. Schmid was for many years a partner in the brewing hrm of Bernheimer & Schmid. It is only a couple of weeks ago since Mr. Schmid resured from Europe.

Alleged Blackmullers Discharged Margaretha Sonnenburg, Charles Forst, Henry

F. Repper and Hyman Rosenheim, charged with extorting \$250 from John H. Dunphy, on a threat of suit for assault on Margaretha Sonnenburg, were discharged in the Harlem Police Court this morning.

Court this morning.

FOR \$5,500 IN CALIFORNIA.

Opinious Divided as to the Result-Charley Mitchell Says He Is Here in Kilrnin's Interest Only McAuliffe and Daly to Box July 4-A Monster Benefit on the

The news that Jack Dempsey and La ing matters. The amount of the purse is very large, about the largest ever offered to fighters by a private club. The winner gets suddenly his eye caught a young woman a cool \$5,000; the loser \$500, which will be enough to defray his training expenses for the fight and perhaps leave a little over. It is likely that Dempsey had this match in is likely that Dempsey had this match in view while negotiations were pending with Elingsworth. The purse offered himself Ellingsworth. The purse offered himself and the Marine is \$2,000 larger than that of-fered for the Nonpareli and Ellingsworth.

Opinions are naturally divided as to what he result of the fight will be. There are hose who claim that the Marme's fighting those who claim that the Marine's lighting days are over; that he has lived too hard, and has broken down his constitution. But his signal defeat of Mike Lucie would seem to be a practical refutation of this. Then, too, there are many who say the Jack Dempsey of to-day is by no means the invincible Demptonday is by no means the invincible Dempton. to day is by no means the invincible Demp-sey of four years ago. Well, if neither man is as formidable as he was when they met before, neither will have any advantage.

It was curious to watch the demeaner of It was curious to watch the demeaner of Johnny Reagan and Jonathan Hergit, aims Young Mitcheil, as they met for the first time at the Folios Gazelle office. They are to fight one another next October at the California Athletic Club. Both were apparently glad to make each other's acquaintance. After the usual courtesies, it was amusing to see how they feel to eying one another askance, "sizing up" each other's build. Both are of very sturdy frame and the records of each show them to be game to the core.

The California Athletic Club wants to get Jim Carney over here to fight Jimmy Carro.l, who defeated Sam Blakelock so handily. But Charley Mitchell said yesterday that Carney has made so much money lately that he did not think the purse effered would be a sufficient inducement.

Charley, by the way, announces that he knows nothing of Dempsey's or Peter Jack-son's desire to right him. He says he is here simply in Kilrain's interests. But he says he does not know what he may do after the great fight is over. Of course his plans will depend a good deal on the result of the Kilrain-Sullivan fight.

When Billy Myers is introduced to any one it is with difficulty that his identity is established. People will not believe that he is really the man who fought a 64-round draw with Jack McAuliffe. Billy is a total abstainer. It is a fact that since he has been East he has received weekly letters from the deacon of his church in Streator, where he is the leading scholar of the Bible class.

On June 19 the St. Michael's Young Men's Literary Association will hold an excursion and atnictic games at Grandview Park, on

There was a big surprise at the recent exhibition of the Hornbacker Athletic Club. Mr. Tuttbeg and Mr. Harry Harris wrestled a bout Græco-Roman style. Mr. Tuttbeg won in nine minues, although Mr. Harris was at least twenty pounds heavier.

There will be what might be termed an International event on June 24, at Jones Wood. It is the twentieth annual athletic tournsment of the Bohemian Gymnastic Assocition Sokol. Competition is open to all amateurs. Among the events are the horizontal and parallel bars, vaulting horse, running high and broad jumps, 100-pound dumb bells. Entries must be made before June 17, to Charles Brodil, 696 Broadway.

billiardist of Vermont, and P. D. Higgins, of Staten Island, are matched in a tournament to take place June 29 and 21 for \$100 a side. Frank L. Dunton, formerly the champion

Jack McAuliffe and Billy Madden are happy now. Mike Daly, the Bangor light-weight, has telegraphed that he will box Jack on the Fourth of July in this vicinity for the gate receipts, 75 per cent. to the winner and 25 to the loser.

Nellie Bly at the West Point Commencement-In the SUNDAY WORLD.

Fint Rabbery.



He-Do you know, Miss Smith, some wobber bwoke into my apartment and devas-These flat robberies are becoming

DOG-COLLARS FOR BELTS. TO FIGHT FOR A BIG PURSE. FANCIES OF THE FUNNY. GOSSIP OF THE STAGE FOLK. GLANCES HERE AND THERE.

LAUGHTER.

Not the Right Thing to Say.



Elderly Maiden (with capital, who has in accepted him -And will you love me as tondly as you do now when I grow old? He reproachfully -Ah, my precious girl, is it possible that you can think my passion so short-lived !

As School as a Cucumber.

The Pater-Well, Dr. Raptail, I like your school very much, and I think Pil put my boy here. But tell me, what sort of boys do on turn out?
The Doctor—The bad ones.

Why They Are Sad. (From Purk)
Ethel (dreamily)—They say there is a man in the moon.

Amy—Yes; it is not a Summer resort.

A Change of Instrument,

'I've just written a waltz. Got a piano? I'll try to run over it for you."
"No, I haven't a piano; but I have a dog.
You might try it on him."

Editors Didn't Award the Prize. Prop Time.

Wife (looking in stationer's window)-What s this-reproduction of Egyptian hiero-Husband—No: that is a specimen of work done by the winner in a high-speed type-writing contest.

What They Keep.

Trumble (in lower Broadway druggist's) have a prescription which I would like ompounded. Clerk—Oh, we don't keep medicines here, ir. We sell only sods water and fancy arti-

Monopoly.



First Stock Exchange Man (reading news paper)-Hullo! Police raid on West-End gambling clubs! Ah—quite right—there's too much of that sort of thing!
Second S. E. M.—Yes, a deal too much.
Look here, Bet you 6 to 4 they get off!
First S. E. M—Done, with you!

An Irrepressible.

hear anything about his garden.

From Puck .] Bertie-Pa, a little stream is a streamlet,

isn't it? Pa-Yes, Bertie. Pa—Yes, Bertie.
Bertie—Well, pa, is a cutlet a little cut, and a hamlet a little ham, and a gimlet a little gim, and a pamphlet a little pa mph?
Pa—Oh, go away, Bertie. I want a little Bertie-Weil, why don't you say you wanted

Everybody Goes.

[From Puck.] Jack Potts-I'll hand you that little amount at the Exposition.

De Lamm—But I'm not going to Paris.

Potts (dazed) — Not — going — to — Paris.

Why, man alive, that's unreasonable! Do

you expect Paris to come to you? As It In in Maine. (From Time,]

Teacher-Who will name the things that furnish us with light? Smart Pupil-I know; oil, candles, electricity, pine cones, flint, straw and—and— Teacher—You've left out one important thing. What is that substance in the irou pipes that come down from the ceiling? Well, Johnnie, what is it? Johnnie (a boy from Maine)—Whiskey.

REPORTERS RUN ACROSS. Evans and Hoey Off for the Exhibition at Passy Made It Extremely Interesting for

Paris Discussion Concorning the Color of Nat Goodwin's Baby's Hair-" The Lion and the Lamb" in Manager Rosen. quest's Hands Miner's Ambition, Miss Carrie Behr, who is at present play-

there stated that at the performance on Monday night, at the close of one of her songs, she winked at the leader of the orchestra. Miss Behr feels aggrieved to think that anybody could accuse her of so das ardly an heady could accuse her of so das ardly and sill velying, dashed into the middle of the street. things that gave rise to the wink-suspicious as follows: At the end of her song some-body threw her flower. She picked them up whose big brown eyes seemed fairly starting from their sockets as he continued his outand bowed. There was then some applause, but Miss Behr believed that this was not intended for an encore, and thought the audience had had enough of her song. So, as the leader of the orchestra began to strike up, she shook her head to indicate that she did not intend to sing any more. Major Charles E. Rice. Miss Behr's manager, almost wept vesterday when he contemplated the possibility of Miss Carrie whiking. 'She is demure and unwinking,' he said, with some emotion. 'Miss Behr has an excellent reputation in every company in which she has played. Why, she wouldn't have smiled at that leader, let alone wink at him. The accusation is cruel." accusation is cruel.

The Messrs. Evans & Hoey and the Mes-dames Evans and Hoey—all four of them in fact—sail for Europe on Wednesday to briefly do the Paris Exhibition. Evans and Hoeyopen their next season in San Francisco in August. Leon Mayer, formerly of Arthur Rehan's company, has been engaged as agent-in-advance; Willie Mann as business manager.

Miss Annie Alliston, who has left for San Francisco with "The Paymaster" Company, is one of the lucky creatures who has seen Nat Goodwin's baby. Miss Alliston says that the baby's hair is red- or at least very burnished gold. It is the very picture of its paps, and even at the present amateur stage it is possible to detect in its gestures the most insinuatingly legitimate comedy.

the baby's hair is red—or at least very burnished gold. It is the very picture of its paps, and even at the present amateur stage it is possible to detect in its restures the most insinuatingly legitimate comedy.

"The Lion and the Lamb" is the name of a new farce-comedy by Will R. Wilson and Julius Lewis. It tells the story of an old gentleman who has his sides, one meek, the other convivial: and of a pious lady with defects. The play is at present in the hands of Manager Rosenquest, at whose Bijou it may possibly be seen. "The Lion and the Lamb" is a farce-comedy, but it is not an uproarious Hoytian affair.

Frank McKee has engaged an excellent company for "A Tin Soldier," which goes out under his management in August. Miss

Frank McKee has engaged an excellent company for "A Tin Soldier," which goes out under his management in August. Miss St. George Hussey plays the part originally assumed by Amy Ames; Paul Dresser, author of "The Letter that Never Came," appears as the plamber; Fanny Bloodgood will be Patsy, and Belle Stapleton, Carrie Storey, Ross and Fenton and Miss Carrie Russell have also been engaged. "A Tin Soldier" have also been engaged. "A Tin will come to this city in November.

Mr. McKee will also manage "Mankind" and "The Exites," The former will open at the Fourteenth Street Theatre, Aug. 19, for four weeks. In the company will be W. H. Thompson. Forest Robinson, Alf Fisher and his wife and Marjorie Bonner.

is said that H. Clay Miner's greates ambition at the present time is to become a member of Congress.

A series of benefits are to be given at the Star Theatre, at the close of Miss Ulite Akerstrom's engagement, for the benefit of the Johnstown sufferers. Among the stars to appear is Joseph Jefferson in "Rip Van Winkle," supported by his old company.

A Man to Be Avoided.

[Prom Puck.]

Morris Parke—There is Franklin de Belleville. Let's turn down this atrest,
Madison Squeer—I thought you and be were great friends.

Morris Parke—So we are; but he moved into the suburbs lately, and I don't want to hear anything about his garden.

Ariel N. Barney, in the Gilsey House yesterday, had just mailed a letter to a stage-struck lawver, of good standing, in Chicago. The gentleman met Mr. Barney when he was now anxious to go upon the stage. He was a tall, lean fellow, in an excellent position. He thought he could play such parts as Cassius. Mr. Barney gave him a final reply yesterday, letting him down gently.

Actors and managers are particularly interested in the races just now. One of our managers looked contemptuously at a \$600 audience that was entering his theatre the other night. "For," said he, "I stand to win \$2,000.

The last act of "The Brigands" at the Casino has been entirely remodelled by Max Freeman, who himself plays the part originally assumed by Mr. Waiton owing to Mr. Freeman's illness.

Many changes have been made in "Ardri-elle" at the Union Square Theatre, and it moves along much more briskly. A per-formance will be given to-day for the benefit of the Johnstown sufferers.

The Prince of Wales as a Sporting Man-Read the SUNDAY WORLD. Coming Events.

Manhattan Bailway Firemen's Mutual Aid As-sciation's annual picnic, Sulzer's New Harlem liver Park, June 12. Port Chester Council No. 798, Royal Area-num, musical and literary entertainment, in aid of Johnstown sufferers, Fehr's Opera-House, Port Chester, June 7.

The Prince of Wales as a Sporting Man-Read the SUNDAY WORLD.

the Setter Deg. A beautiful Gordon setter created brief but intense excitement on Fifth avenue yesterday morning. He was trotting contentedly along beside a lady and her two fair-haired chiling in "McCarthy's Mishaps "at the Wind-dren, who had stopped opposite a bounct sor Theatre, is very indignant because it has abop, where some of the dainty wares disbeen stated that at the performance on Mon- played in the window attracted the lady's at-

It took a second glance to discover the

Perched on his back was a small imp of a rerched on his back was a small imp of a cat just the color of the dog's coat.

Pussy's lack was up. Her tail was fluffy with wrath, and her eyes shone like yellow topazes, as he clung to her natural enemy much after the fashion of the with that stole a ride behind Tain O'Shanter.

The little feline fiend had fashed out of the milliner's shon and fashed on her for in the

The little feline fiend had flashed out of the milliner's stop and fastened on her foe in the twinkling of an eye.

A man who was cleaning windows with a long-handled brush came to the rescue, kittle was forcibly d smounted and the dog restored to his triends.

A more thoroughly disgusted animal than was that setter when he discovered what had so subverted his dignity would be hard to find.

Greenkorus on a Yacht Afford Great Amusement to the Sallors. "A greenhorn on board a yacht affords an endiess source of amusement to a yachtsman," said a gentleman well known in yachting circles to an Evenino World reporter the other day.

His antics when the boat gets tossing and rolling in a seaway are amusing enough, but when you are short of a man in your

hour before he came and told me that 'he

couldn't find any trunk "I tell you there's any quantity of fun in a greenborn. You take one along with you some day and try it." He laughed as he bade the reporter good by.

The Old Scotch Game of Shuffleboard Is Being Revived in Harlem. The old Scotch game of shuffleboard is being revived. This game is an interesting one, and just as much science can be displayed in playing it as in billiards.

There are carom shots of all kinds, but no cushion plays. The boards are about thirty feet long, and are as smooth and level as a carpenter's plane and practised eye can make

it.

Then coarse sand is sprinkled over the top.
Four weights, marked "A" and "B" are
given to each player.

The game is to get each piece as near the
edge as possible. If it hangs over the edge
it counts three; if within a line three inches
from the end of the board it counts two; outside, one is the count.

Only head pieces are counted. Twenty-one
points constitute a game.

Only head pieces are counted. I wenty-one points constitute a game.

Harlem has a shuffleboard room on Third avenue, near One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, where several interesting matches between teams representing Newark and New York have been played.

Nellie Bly and the West Point Cadets-

Read the SUNDAY WORLD. In Union There Is Strength.

If the pie-enters of this country will or ganize at once and prepare a remonstrance against the proposed increase of duty on tin-plate, what scurvy politician will dare to put himself in opposition to such a host?

Mrs. Sherwood Writes of Historic Scenes in Spain-SUNDAY WORLD.

From Colorado.

PLATTEVILLE, Weld County, Col., Oct. 21, 1887. DEAR SIRS I consider DR. C. McLane's CRL: BRATED LIVER PILLS to be a splendid article for billion ness, headache, fever and debility. They strengther and tone the system perfectly. We have used them it our family for thirty years and can recommend t MARGARET ROSS.

In case of sick headache, billiousness, torpid live typepens and costivenous, Dn. C. McLave's Crie sexes and all ages, they are compounded with regard to even the most delicate constitution. Sold by all druggista. Price 25 cents. Prepared only by Fleining Bree. Pittaburg. Ps. Look out for an imitation made in St. Louis which is often palmed off on innocent spec tators as ours. Insist upon having only the genuine

FESTIVAL OF THE BLOOMINGDALES.

A Thousand Employees of the Firm at the Annual Entertainment and Dance.

The Bloomingdale Brothers' Employees Muthal Aid Society gave its tenth annual entertainment and Summer-night's festival last night at Harlem Casino. Nearly a thousand persons in the employ of Bloomingdale Brothers were present with their friends

present with their friends.

The entertainment began at 8 o clock, and comprised a recitation by Miss Raymond Levy. Shakesperiean readings readings by Irving Pinover, comic songs and character due to by Mesars. Casey and Jones, ventriloguism by Prof. Hartiey, lead-pencil solos by Al Davis, and oddities by a five-year-old German comedian. After the entertainment, which was a jolly one, there was dancing.

by a five-year-old German comenian. After the entertranment, which was a folly one, there was dancing.

The grand march began at 11 o'clock. The dance music was most of it, from Sullivan, Offenbach and Sirans, and the dancing was merry. About five himiled dancers were on the floor at a time. Many handsome costumes were worn by the young fadles.

Among those present were Meseys. L. G. Ricomingdale and J. B. Bloomingdale, who enjoyed the oscasion as much as any of their employees; President Fred Massbach, Vice-President Isaac Ottenberg, Treasurer G. L. Deming, Jake Stern, D. Greenblatt, S. Burmester, M. F. Nathar, Max Fiur-heim, G. D. Bow r. Samnel Mayers, S. W. Johnston, M. J. Shaughnessy, Louis Strauss and Ike Maas.

Among the members of the Recention Committee were Messrs. D. Greenblatt, M. Flursheim, S. Weigner, G. D. Bower, A. Katz, J. Stern, A. W. Schlesinget, M. Kahn, C. Kahn and J. S. Cussen, and Misses M. Hees, B. Flato, L. Samson, L. Stern, M. Burke, L. Arnold, A. Mellage, G. Weinberg and L. Cummings.

The teath Summer-night's festival was a great success.

6th Ave. & 17th St.

HAVE ALSO BEEN MARKED DOWN TO PRICES THAT DEFY COMPETITION TAILOR MADE AUTS \$7.50 TO \$10 HEADED AND LACE WHAPS \$7.50 TO \$10 HEADED AND LACE WE HAVE A LARGE STOCK OF ALL OF THE ABOVE GOODS AND ARE NOW SACRIFICING BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE IN THE SEASON.

THOSK DESIRING BARGAINS SHOULD TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE BIG MARK-DOWN.

Furniture and Carpets ALSOSREDUCED. PARLOR SUITS, \$40. CHAM-BER SUITS, \$10. CARPETS AT EQUALLY LOW BATES.

BROOKLYN.

AT 464 AND 466 FULTON ST. WILL BE, FOUND A FULL LINE OF MEN'S, VOUTHS: AND BOYS CLOTHING, SAME PRICES AND SAME TERMS. OPEN WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY EVENINGS UNTIL 9.30.

T. KELLY, 263 6TH AVE., 104 and 106 WEST 17TH ST.

SATURDAY. THE LAST DAY

of this GREAT SALE. GENUINE FRENCH BALBRIGGAN SHIRTS AND DAAWERS IN THREE COLORS (RIBBED),

48c.; REDUCED FROM \$1.00. I. & R. MORLEY'S BEST SILK AND LISLE SHIRTS AND DRAWERS (PEARL AND BROWN COLORS).

\$1.48; REDUCED FROM \$3.00. 1.4 R. MORLEY SILK AND LISLE HALF HOSE, SOLID COLORS AND STRIPES. 6 pair for \$2.00:

REDUCED FROM \$4.00.
FRENCH FLANNEL TENNIS COATS IN ALL THE \$1.42;

REDUCED FROM \$3.00.

DON'T-BE-A-GUY

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CARPET CLEANING -T. M. STEWART, 326 AMUSEMENTS.

Palmer's Theatre. MONDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 10, AT 2.

> CRAND BENEFIT IN AID OF THE

JOHNSTOWN SUFFERERS.

under the anspices of His Honor MAYOR CRANT.

A. M. PALMER and JNO. A. McCAULL, Managers THFO. MOSS. Treasurer. The following ladies and gentlemen have kindly volum tested their services:

Hosina Vakes, Mathide Cottrelly, Annie Myers, Thos. W. Keene, R. A. Roberts, Mathude Cottrelly,
Annie Myers,
Thos W. Keene,
R. A. Roberts.
Felia Marris,
De Wolf Hopper,
James T. Powers,
Chae E Frans,
Chae W. Dungan,
Edmund Stanley,
Adolph Nowak,
Adolph Nowak,
Adolph Nowak,
Reserved Nota Stall Opera Company, Orchestra a
Reserved Nota Stall Opera Company, Opera Stall O

WORTH'S PALACE MUSEUM ANDREW HULL. THE MAN WITH THE IRON SKULL.
COFFEY AND WIFE SCHLUMMENBERGER.
BABY BUNTING, TEX. BERDER.
Criterion Comedy Co. Hourly performances.

14 TH ST. THEATRE COR. STHAVE. J. K. EMMET

New Songs. Reserved 35c., 50c., 75c., 81, 91.50. CASINO CASINO AT 8. MATINEE SATURDAY AT 1 THE BRIGANDS.

ontinuous Roof Garden Concert, 7, 30 to 12 Nightig. Admission 50 cents, including both entertainments. BLJOU THEATRE Broadway near 30th at Evenings at 8.30 Mat. Wed, & Sat. 14th WEEK 100th to 113th Performances

UNION SQUARE THEATRE J. M. Hall, Mark.

EVERY EVENING. MATINEE SATURDAY. GRAND OPERA HOUNE.
GRAND wats, orchestra circle and balcony, Boc.
GRAND A. "MARTHA." Saturday
Regulish OPERA "MARTHA." Mattines,
Next wesk THE HOHEMIAN GIRL. Great Cast.

PROCTOR'S THEATRE SAL At 2 500 COUNTY FAIR. 11.28 ACADEMY All Reserved 50c.

BARTHOLOMEW 8

FIRST FIME NEXT SATURDAY, 2.30.

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DALYS THEATRE.

MISS ROSINA VOKES LONDON COMPANY.

COMPANY. BROADWAY THEATRE CORRES 118T NT.
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PAIMER'S THEATRE Broadwy and 30th a. CLOVER COMPANY. ADIMONERATORE THE ATRES PEATHER BRAIN Companion to "Private Secre-PEATHER BRAIN Companion to "Private Secre-PEATHER BRAIN Tary." Eves., 8.30. Mat. Sat.

KOSTER & BIAL'S CONCERT HALL.

A Dress Reneared. Dr. Klur's Clark Microscope.

Matthews Monday, Wednesday, Seturday. NIBLO'S. Reserved Seats, Orchestra 50c. Nest Week-THE BREADCARRIERS. STAR THEATRE. LANT TWO NIGHTS, Evenings at S. Matines Saturday at 2 ULLIE ANNETTE,

ANNETTE. AKERSTROM IN DANCING GIRLS H. LONDON SPECIALTY CO. A GREAT COMPANY-POPULAR FAVORITES.
JUNE 10-UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

TONY CUS WILLIAMS'S PASTOR'S. KEPPLER'S FORTUNES. EDISON'S PHONOGRAPH THIS WEEK TOTH ST. BATTLE OF All Day and TH AVE. GETTYSBURG. Evening.

THAVE. Evening.

THEATRE COMIQUE, 125th st. bet. 3d and Lex. ava. Grand Bramatic Production of FOR HIS NATURAL LIFE.

Grand Scenic Effects and Startling Situations.

Next Week—Henrietts Besiein. Matinee Saturday. 5TH AVE THEATRE Last nights and Mat.
THE REMANN in his incomparable performance.
THE MARVELLOUS CREMATORY SCENE HEISS'S NEW MUSIC HALL AND ALHAM-TERRACE GARDEN, 58th st., near 3d ave. To-night and Saturday, the last success, Chimes of Normandie, Sunday, Extra Sacred Concert.

Hungarian LADY DANGERS. AND PEERLESS DYES ATE THE BEST

Young Men, Read What Leading Men of the Day Say to You in the SUNDAY WORLD.

AT THE DOOR OF CONFESSION.

A Vivid Story of a Murderer's Last Night on Earth.

By B. L. FARJEON,

Author of " Bread and Cheese and Kisses." " At the Sign of the Silver Fingon," " London's

Heart," and others.

exhortations. Let him think so. Try as "unrepentant." He has dinned it into my hard as he likes, he can't make me believe cars that repentance will save me not in this it. But it encompassed me instead, and was taken instead of me. We sat in the dark swerve from the straight path of duty and done for some purpose—to try me, perhaps, was past midnight and she stole down the that I can earn heaven or hell by simply writ- world, but the next. As if, the deed being ing a few words on a sheet of paper. What done, anything could make any difference! am going to do is for my own sake. To He insists that it will, but I have got to find keep it any longer to myself will drive me that out for myself, and I shall not be able to world. Will it in the next, or am I doomed mad, and I want to keep my reason to the come back and tell him whether he is right through all eternity to be cursed with its world." she said between her sobs, "and last, if I can. The secret presses upon me or wrong, like red bot bands of steel. I must burst them asunder. The fire of silence, and the anguish of it, is more than I can bear; it is middle of the night, but a soft quill, quite will not, I dare not think of it! You cannot I must not replue. I have much to begrate- smiles. Before and afterwards, when my I hardened my heart and did not speak. eating into my heart. I must, I must con- useless for the purpose of seit destruction. | see the phantom, can you, my watchful war- ful for. You will not forget me, darling ?" When I told the Chaplain how I was being; and I could serew my courage to the sticking | with your my eyes observing every movement

Yes. I will make my confession. The | I would not consent, and I said if he did not Chaplain will think that I do it because of his let me do it in my own way that I would die writhed on the ground, and then, rising in a conqueror in the world's history. Even when It was not possible, in her loving thoughts of

rible crime for which I have been tried and

should still have company. O God! the doctor and put ointment on my flesh and The accusing eyes, the terrible white treat me as tenderly as a mother treats her face, with its staius of blood! She was first babe. pretty when she lived, with soft red lips, O my God-what have I written! I was gone, with patches of white harr sticking out and her white teeth shining with smiles, but my mother's first babe-her dearest, her most of her bonnet, looking at me so sorrowfully now she is appalling. My guardian devil, in cherished, upon whom she lavished all her the shape of a living warder, who sits in a love. She did not care for my sister as she fering love, that I fell at her feet and sobbed corner of my cell pretending to watch me, cared for me-and yet Petsie, with her large has no consciousness of the awful figure blue eyes and long golden curls, was a pretty standing between me and him. It stands there little thing. She worshipped me, too, in her now; I have but to raise my eyes to see it. If own sweet childlike way. It was I who was stabbed me to the heart. No thought of herhe could see it as I do he would leap to his the idol of the home, the hero, the prince, self-but that was ever so. By my selfishfeet and shriek and beat down the door to whom they adored and bowed down to. The escape from the terror. Why do I not make | honors I won at school were greater in their an effort to rid myself of it? I did at first. I eyes than the achievements of the greatest fury of despair, strove to grasp and strangle ! Petale died my mother was grateful that she breathed an ague into my limbs, so that I on the night of the funeral, and I knew from right doing. could not stand upright in its presence. I know now that it will never leave me in this I was by her side instead of Petsie. horrible companionship? If it is light there | they don't remember their mothers as boys They did not bring me a steel pen, with it will be some small relief of the torture, do. A son is a son all the days of his life; a when my eyes met hers, she strove to comwhich I could have opened a vein in the but if darkness surrounds me and it !--- I But even were the means within my reach. der. sitting on your bench; quiet and calm. tortured, and informed him that I had re- | noint (I heard that n a play once, and the I make, and ready, upon the slightest indica- even a deeper, more profound worship. You interview, with one hand upon my head and solved to disclose all that I knew of the hor- | actress was speaking of murder), even then I | tion, to prevent me from doing myself any doubt whether I should be able to accomplish harm? They are very cageful of me-oh. condemned, he ordered them to bring me it. I should require to be alone to very very careful! Never was my life so pen, ink and paper. He wanted at first to carry my design into execution. And I am precious as now—as now, when they have re-

and guarded by human forms; if that were my finger with a splinter of wood and a drop not so, and if they left me to myself. I of blood were to appear they would rush for said, "and has a little son of his own"

the words my mother spoke that she was glad

" It is so hard for girls to get along in the daughter's a daughter till she becomes a wife. "No, mother." I answered : "never."

hood! She conjured up pictures of the

"I pray day and night," she said. "upon left her a comfortable home. I robbed her

"And when my dear lad is married," she Mergiful God! Is it all a dream? A dream? No. Was not my old mother ling, innocent boy!"

here vesterday, pale and thin and woc-beand compassionately, her eyes so full of suflike a child? "Be calm, my darte, be calm," she said. Her wistful voice, a trembling accents, do you?

ness and extravagance I brought her to pov-

erty's door, and never from her lips have I

heard one word of remonstrance or reproach:

me, that I could do wrong, that I could Be calm, my child, be calm,

"Oh, mother, mother!" I sobbed.

She sat in the court during my trial, quivering, panting, enduring such anguish as never yet fell to a loving mother's lot, and fort and stre gthen me by wan, pittful doom was pronounced, she did not ask me if I was innocent. Such a question would have ! From that day she worshipped me with been treasen to love. And now, in this last night. She was alone in her miserable garret faces of the men who slonched past her. see, I was all in the world she had to love. the other raised to heaven, she called down mands muon her. Many and many a time has

write it down himself from my own lips, but never alone: It is not only that I am watched a olved to strangle it out of me. If I scratched happy future which she was to share with me. my bended knees, with all the strength of my or it. He left her an income sufficient for

heart and soul. I pray that the murderer may her wants. I robbed her of it, to the last And all the while she spoke the appalling

its eyes fixed upon mine. Then it was that I felt myself compelled to suggest the doubt which, mercifully, had never yet occurred to me here in my prison she was, as I have said, alone in her miserable garret, on her knees, " Mother, you do not believe I am guilty, "Gracious God :" she cried. "Why do you ask me such a question? Is it to try me? Am I a monster that such a wickel thought

as you are trying me: but if my soul's salvation depended upon it they could not make me believe a thing so monstrous, so fa se, so

my innocent, suffering child? No: Though

her moved and I seemed to see the words: "Tell her. Make confession." It was not an entreaty: it was a command.

The lips of the appalling phantom behind

Then my mother related a strange story of what had occurred to her on the previous dered hither and thither, peering into the - ves. I brought her to that by my selfish de-

be discovered before the dreadful hour that farthing; and upon the altar of a mother's is so near. Oh, my boy, my boy! My dar- unfathomable love she sacrificed it willingly, cheerfully, gladly. How often has she said to me, "Here, my darling, take it, and God phantom was standing just behind her, with bless you!" And I took it, heedlessly, and left her to starve. On the night previous to her last visit to

> praying, praying, praying. ' Pity me, pity me, O Lord!" she prayed. Let the truth be procla med! Punish the guilty! Bring the murderer to justice, O Lord of all, bring the murderer to justice

could erler my mind? Believe you guilty, and save my innocent child!" Then an unseen force lifted her to her feet, an angel from heaven were to accuse you I and she heard a voice whisper to her to go would not believe it. I should know it was into the streets and find the murderer. It stairs softly, softly, for fear of arousing the other lodgers in the house and making them bitterer against her than they were already. They shrink from me," she said; "they

avoid me. Women-mothers even-who once had pleasant words for me, hold their dresses close as I pass, so that I cannot touch them. But they will know the truth soon, and then they will be sorry." Into the dark streets she issued and wan-

" Is this the man?" she asked mutely of

see. I was all in the world she had to love.

Ab, the future she mapped out for me: The joy she was to draw from my honored man-hood! She conjured up pictures of the "I pray day and night," she said. "upon the see and the properties of the "I pray day and night," she said. "upon the see and the properties of the "I pray day and night," she said. "upon the see and the properties of the derivative with the other raised to heaven, she called down mands upon her. Many and many a time has begiven me her last piece of money, and gone without food to gratify me. My father left her a comfortable home. I robbed her

(To be continued.)